Aircel
#3 (of 3) • $2.50/$3.00 in Canada
THE MEN IN BLACK
ALL NEW ADVENTURES!
Lowell Cunningham
Sandy Carruthers
ADAMOWICZ

LOWELL CUNNINGHAM
Writer

•

SANDY CARRUTHERS
Penciller

•

SCOTT DUTTON
Inker

•

BRENT CARPENTER
Letterer

•

ADAM ADAMOWICZ
Cover Painting

•

Dave Olbrich
Publisher

•

Kim Scholter
Publishing Coordinator

•

Chris Ulm
Editor-In-Chief

•

Tom Mason
Creative Director

•

Dan Danko
Editor

•

Mickie Villa
Art Director

Here we are at the end of another three-issue run. What now? If reader response is high, we'll be back. I know I'm ready—by the time you read this, *Men In Black III* may already be in the works.

What is there left to tell. Here's a few questions for starters: Was Agent Ecks really M.I.B.'s top agent? Who is Agent El. What is Zed's true appearance? Is Kay really everything he claims to be? Where are all the other Men In Black? How long can Jay put up with all this?

In the meantime, he said in a fit of self-promotion, you can look for my other series from Malibu. By the time you read this, *Pentacle, Alien Nation: The Skin Trade* and *Subspecies* will all have begun their runs and *Eliminator, Alien Nation: Public Enemy* and *Forbidden Zone* are forthcoming. You should be able to find any of the aforementioned mini-series where you found the comic you're now holding (if you can't, check out the back order page in this book).

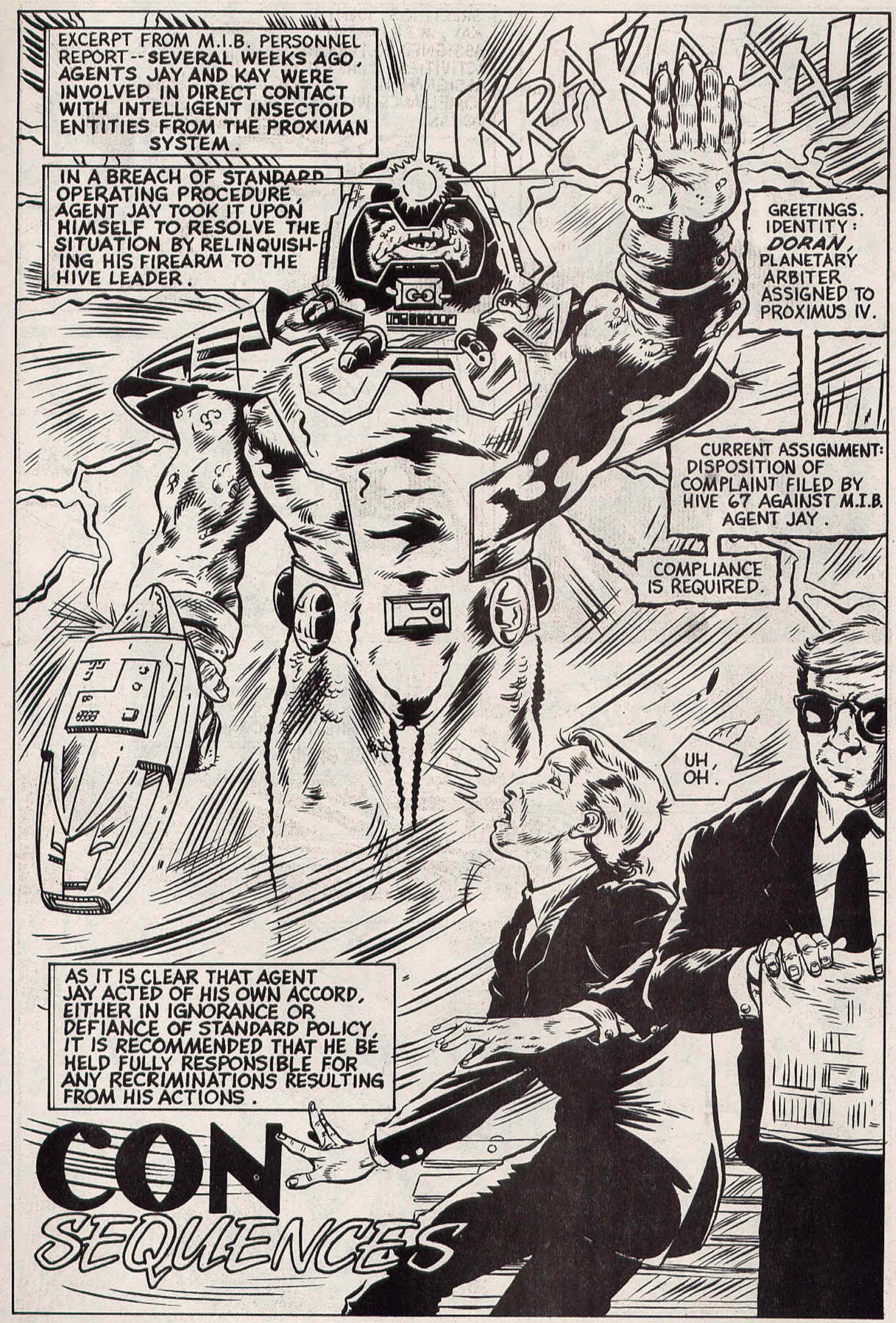
Thanks for coming along.

—Lowell Cunningham

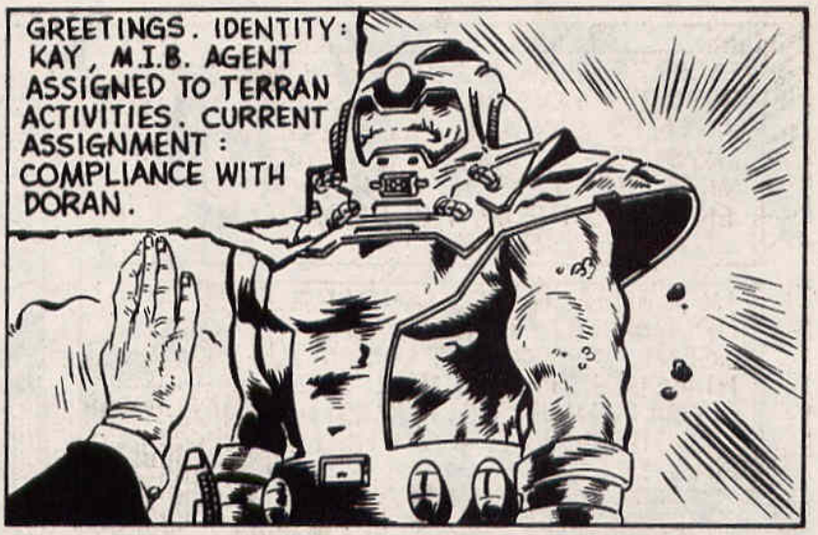
THE MEN IN BLACK Book II: #3 (of 3). Published monthly by Aircel Comics, a division of Malibu Graphics Publishing Group, 5321 Sterling Center Dr., Westlake Village, CA 91361. 818/889-9800 $2.50/$3.00 in Canada. *The Men In Black* is copyright © 1991 Lowell Cunningham. Artwork © 1991 Sandy Carruthers. All rights reserved. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Malibu Graphics Publishing Group. All other contents © 1991 Malibu Graphics Publishing Group. Printed in the USA. No subscriptions available.

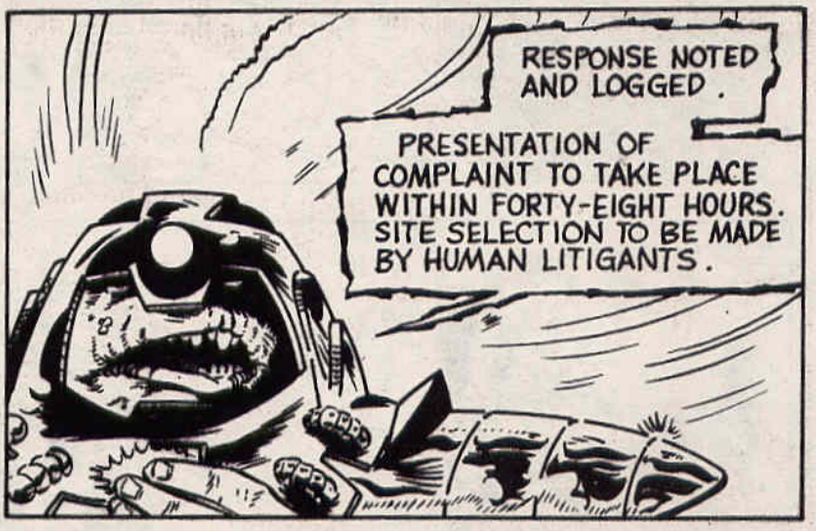
SCOTT ROSENBERG • President. CHRIS ULM • Vice-President. TOM MASON • Secretary. DAVE OLBRICH • Treasurer. CHRISTINE HSU • Controller. JOAN GASSMAN • Specialty Sales. For licensing information contact Debi Young.

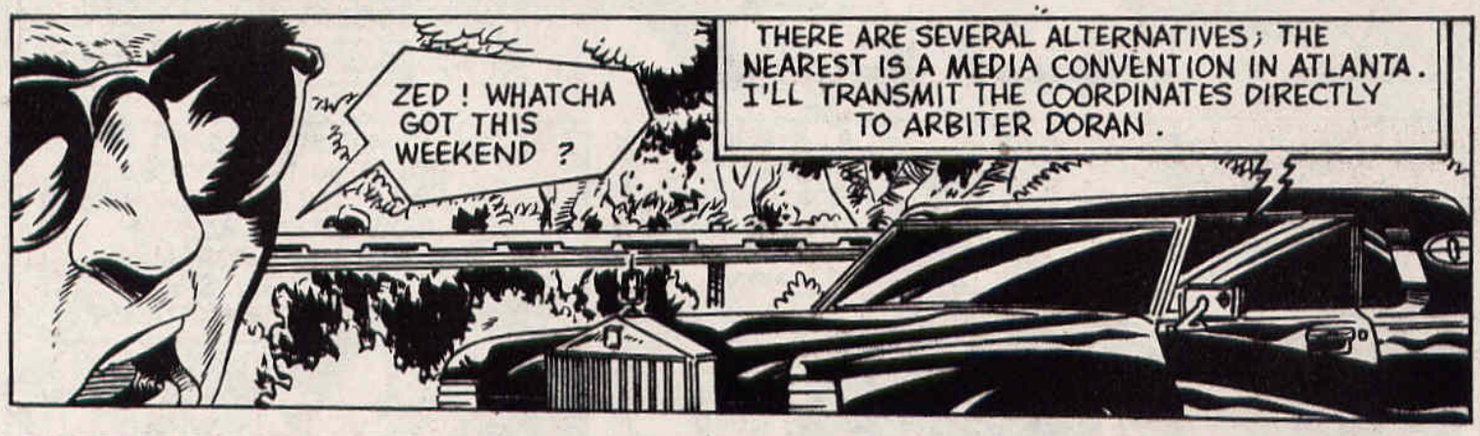
AMICALOLA FALLS STATE PARK, GEORGIA
I'M BORED, KAY, AND I'VE GOT A HEADACHE. ISN'T TWO HOURS LONG ENOUGH TO WAIT WHEN WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO'S COMING ?
NOPE. AND IT'S GONNA BE A PLANETARY REPRESENTATIVE.
AND HOW DO YOU FIGURE THAT ?
EASY. ZED WAS TOLD TO EXPECT A TRANS-INTEGRATOR ARRIVAL IN A STATE PARK. THAT MEANS INTERPLANETARY BUSINESS.
STATE PARKS ARE FOR PLANETARY PERSONNEL, NATIONAL PARKS FOR INTERSTELLAR OFFICIALS, AND ANTARCTICA IS RESERVED FOR INTER-GALACTIC VISITORS.
IF WE EVER GET ANY.
YEAH. SURE. I JUST WISH WHATEVER'S COMING WOULD HURRY UP AND GET HERE.
YOU'RE IN LUCK. LOOK UP.
KRAK KA A

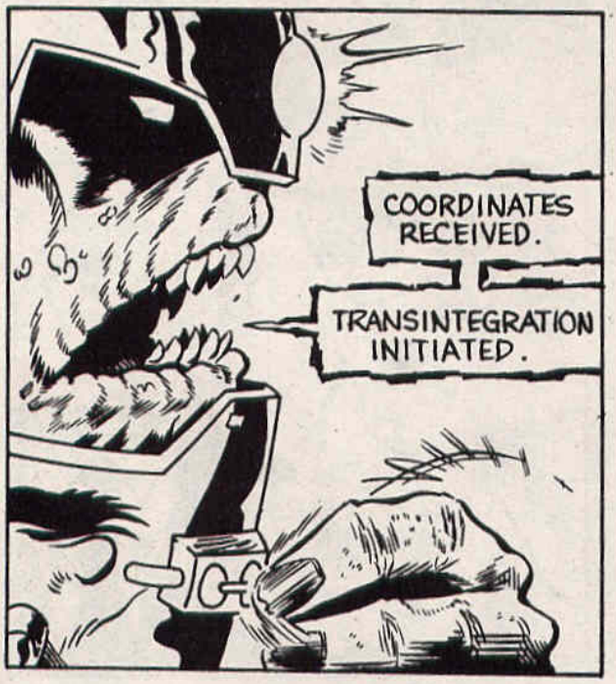

EXCERPT FROM M.I.B. PERSONNEL REPORT -- SEVERAL WEEKS AGO, AGENTS JAY AND KAY WERE INVOLVED IN DIRECT CONTACT WITH INTELLIGENT INSECTOID ENTITIES FROM THE PROXIMAN SYSTEM.
IN A BREACH OF STANDARD OPERATING PROCEDURE, AGENT JAY TOOK IT UPON HIMSELF TO RESOLVE THE SITUATION BY RELINQUISHING HIS FIREARM TO THE HIVE LEADER.
KRAKOOM!
GREETINGS. IDENTITY: DORAN, PLANETARY ARBITER ASSIGNED TO PROXIMUS IV.
CURRENT ASSIGNMENT: DISPOSITION OF COMPLAINT FILED BY HIVE 67 AGAINST M.I.B. AGENT JAY.
COMPLIANCE IS REQUIRED.
UH, OH.
AS IT IS CLEAR THAT AGENT JAY ACTED OF HIS OWN ACCORD, EITHER IN IGNORANCE OR DEFIANCE OF STANDARD POLICY, IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT HE BE HELD FULLY RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY RECRIMINATIONS RESULTING FROM HIS ACTIONS.
CON SEQUENCES

BETTER LET ME HANDLE THIS.
GOOD IDEA.

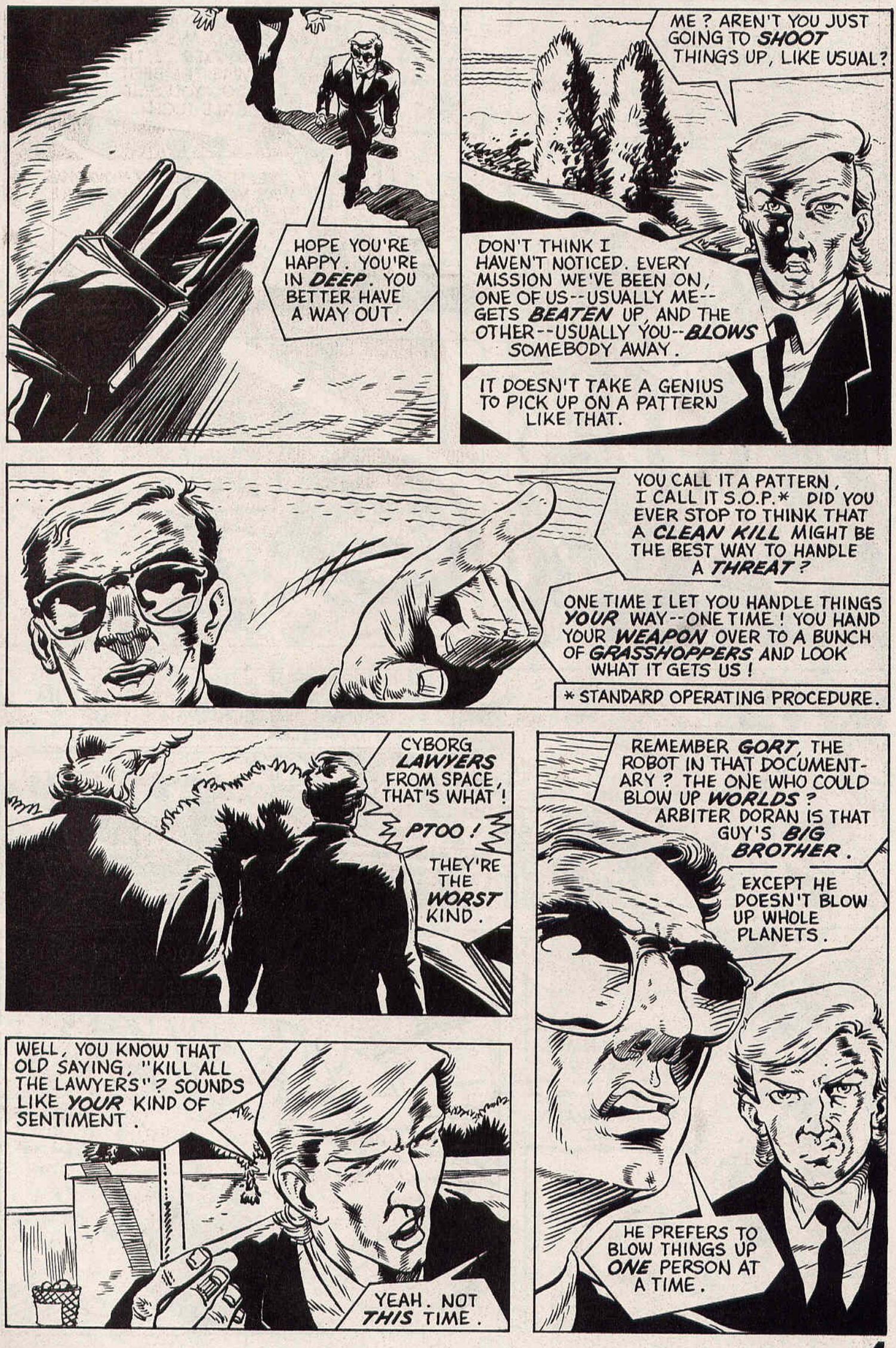

GREETINGS. IDENTITY: KAY, M.I.B. AGENT ASSIGNED TO TERRAN ACTIVITIES. CURRENT ASSIGNMENT: COMPLIANCE WITH DORAN.

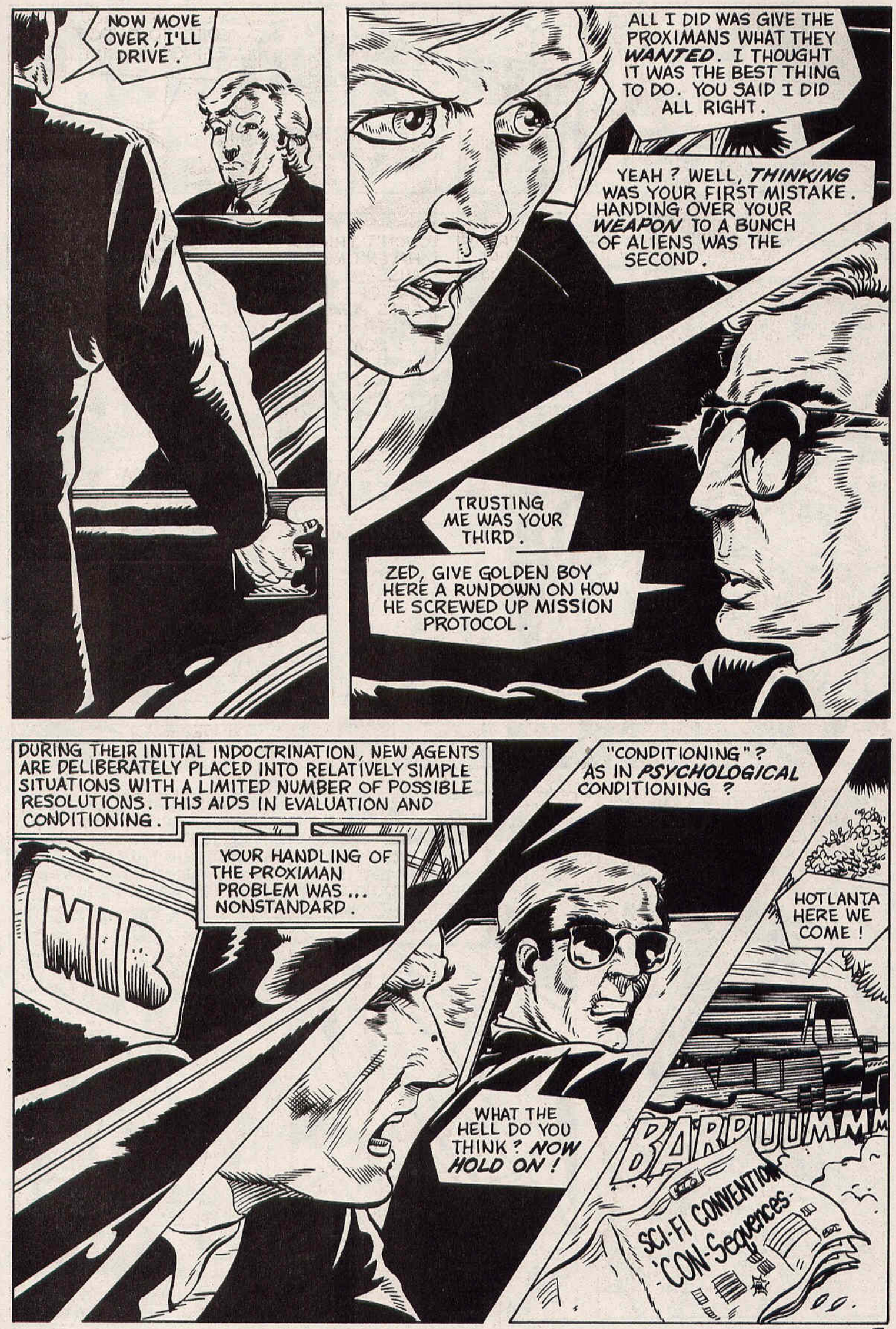

RESPONSE NOTED AND LOGGED.
PRESENTATION OF COMPLAINT TO TAKE PLACE WITHIN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS. SITE SELECTION TO BE MADE BY HUMAN LITIGANTS.

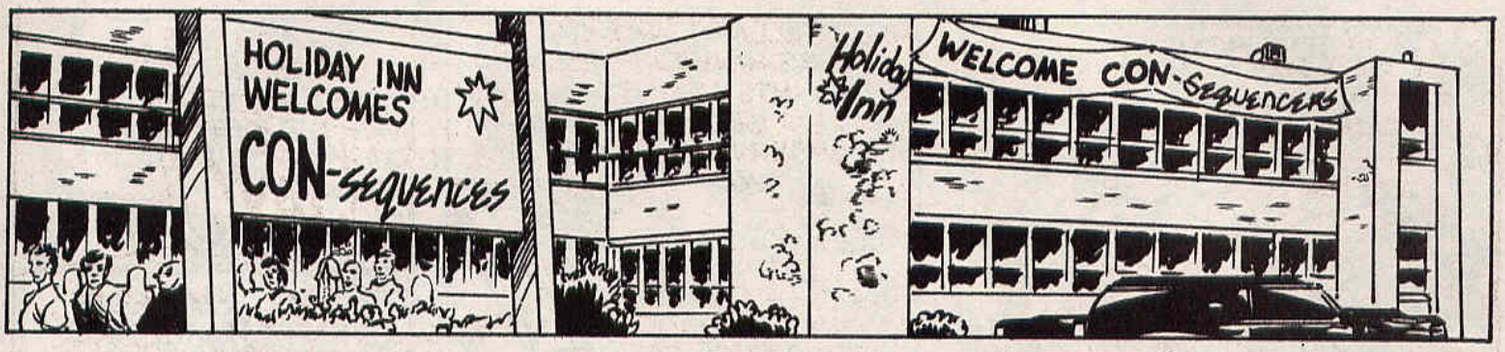

ZED! WHATCHA GOT THIS WEEKEND?
THERE ARE SEVERAL ALTERNATIVES; THE NEAREST IS A MEDIA CONVENTION IN ATLANTA. I'LL TRANSMIT THE COORDINATES DIRECTLY TO ARBITER DORAN.

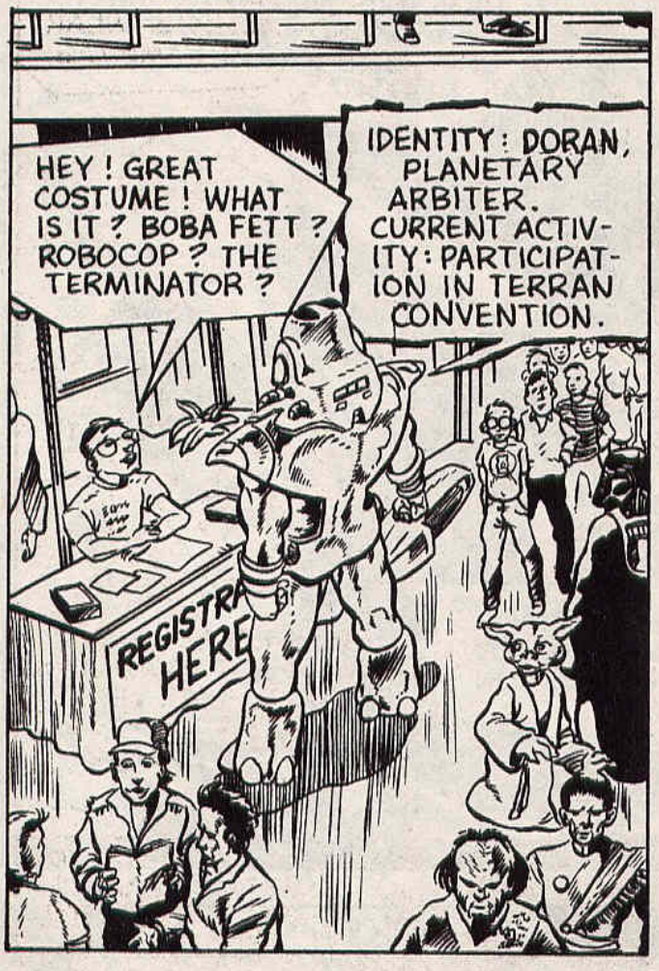

COORDINATES RECEIVED.
TRANSINTEGRATION INITIATED.

SKA-AASH
DAMN!

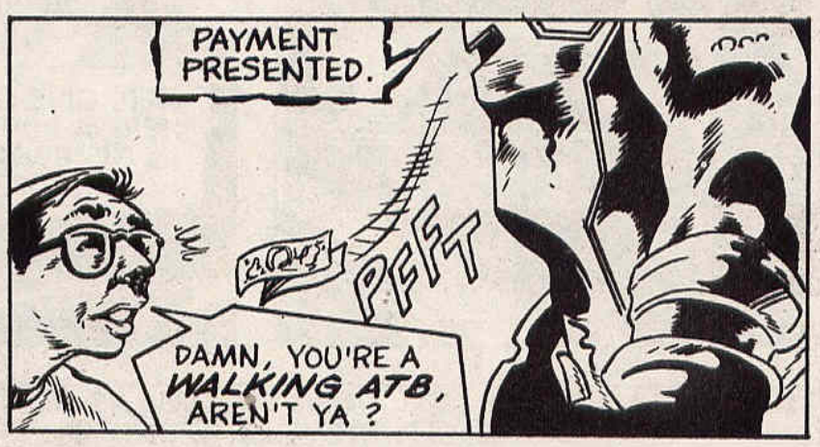

HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY. YOU'RE IN DEEP. YOU BETTER HAVE A WAY OUT.
ME? AREN'T YOU JUST GOING TO SHOOT THINGS UP, LIKE USUAL?
DON'T THINK I HAVEN'T NOTICED. EVERY MISSION WE'VE BEEN ON, ONE OF US--USUALLY ME--GETS BEATEN UP, AND THE OTHER--USUALLY YOU--BLOWS SOMEBODY AWAY.
IT DOESN'T TAKE A GENIUS TO PICK UP ON A PATTERN LIKE THAT.
YOU CALL IT A PATTERN, I CALL IT S.O.P.* DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK THAT A CLEAN KILL MIGHT BE THE BEST WAY TO HANDLE A THREAT?
ONE TIME I LET YOU HANDLE THINGS YOUR WAY--ONE TIME! YOU HAND YOUR WEAPON OVER TO A BUNCH OF GRASSHOPPERS AND LOOK WHAT IT GETS US!
* STANDARD OPERATING PROCEDURE.
CYBORG LAWYERS FROM SPACE, THAT'S WHAT! PTOO! THEY'RE THE WORST KIND.
REMEMBER GORT, THE ROBOT IN THAT DOCUMENTARY? THE ONE WHO COULD BLOW UP WORLDS? ARBITER DORAN IS THAT GUY'S BIG BROTHER.
EXCEPT HE DOESN'T BLOW UP WHOLE PLANETS.
WELL, YOU KNOW THAT OLD SAYING, "KILL ALL THE LAWYERS"? SOUNDS LIKE YOUR KIND OF SENTIMENT.
YEAH. NOT THIS TIME.
HE PREFERS TO BLOW THINGS UP ONE PERSON AT A TIME.


NOW MOVE OVER, I'LL DRIVE.
ALL I DID WAS GIVE THE PROXIMANS WHAT THEY *WANTED*. I THOUGHT IT WAS THE BEST THING TO DO. YOU SAID I DID ALL RIGHT.
YEAH? WELL, *THINKING* WAS YOUR FIRST MISTAKE. HANDING OVER YOUR *WEAPON* TO A BUNCH OF ALIENS WAS THE SECOND.
TRUSTING ME WAS YOUR THIRD.
ZED, GIVE GOLDEN BOY HERE A RUNDOWN ON HOW HE SCREWED UP MISSION PROTOCOL.
DURING THEIR INITIAL INDOCTRINATION, NEW AGENTS ARE DELIBERATELY PLACED INTO RELATIVELY SIMPLE SITUATIONS WITH A LIMITED NUMBER OF POSSIBLE RESOLUTIONS. THIS AIDS IN EVALUATION AND CONDITIONING.
MIB
YOUR HANDLING OF THE PROXIMAN PROBLEM WAS... NONSTANDARD.
"CONDITIONING"? AS IN *PSYCHOLOGICAL* CONDITIONING?
WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK? *NOW HOLD ON!*
HOTLANTA HERE WE COME!
BARRUUMMM
SCI-FI CONVENTION 'CON-Sequences'

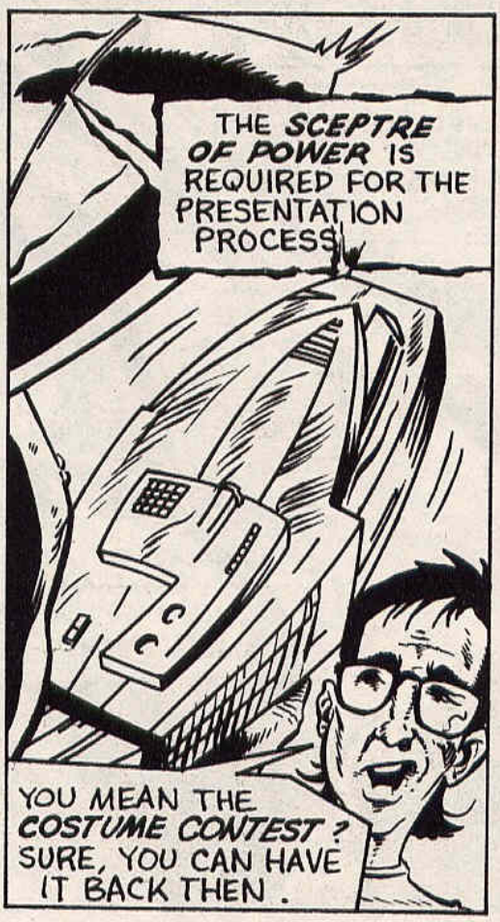

HOLIDAY INN WELCOMES CON-SEQUENCES
Holiday Inn
WELCOME CON-SEQUENCERS


HEY! GREAT COSTUME! WHAT IS IT? BOBA FETT? ROBOCOP? THE TERMINATOR?
IDENTITY: DORAN, PLANETARY ARBITER. CURRENT ACTIVITY: PARTICIPATION IN TERRAN CONVENTION.
REGISTRA HERE

OH, YOU WANT A MEMBERSHIP. I'LL GET YOU ALL SIGNED UP. THAT'LL BE THIRTY DOLLARS.
BEAM ME UP
ONE MOMENT.


PAYMENT PRESENTED.
PFFT
DAMN, YOU'RE A WALKING ATB, AREN'T YA?

OKAY, HERE'S YOUR NAME TAG. WEAR IT SOMEWHERE ABOVE THE WAIST AT ALL TIMES WHILE YOU'RE IN THE CONVENTION AREA.
LAYS
ITORIUM
Hi! I'm DORAN!
ALSO, WE HAVE A STRICT PEACE-BONDING POLICY. YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THAT GUN IN YOUR ROOM OR WITH US.


THE SCEPTRE OF POWER IS REQUIRED FOR THE PRESENTATION PROCESS.
YOU MEAN THE COSTUME CONTEST? SURE, YOU CAN HAVE IT BACK THEN.

THE SCEPTRE IS SURRENDERED PURSUANT TO CONVENTION RULES, ON CONDITION THAT IT BE RETURNED PRIOR TO THE PRESENTATION PROCESS.
NO SPITTING, DROOLING, DRIPPING, WHINING OVER NEAT STUFF!
TRATION HERE!
OH, MAN. ARE YOU IN CHARACTER, OR WHAT?

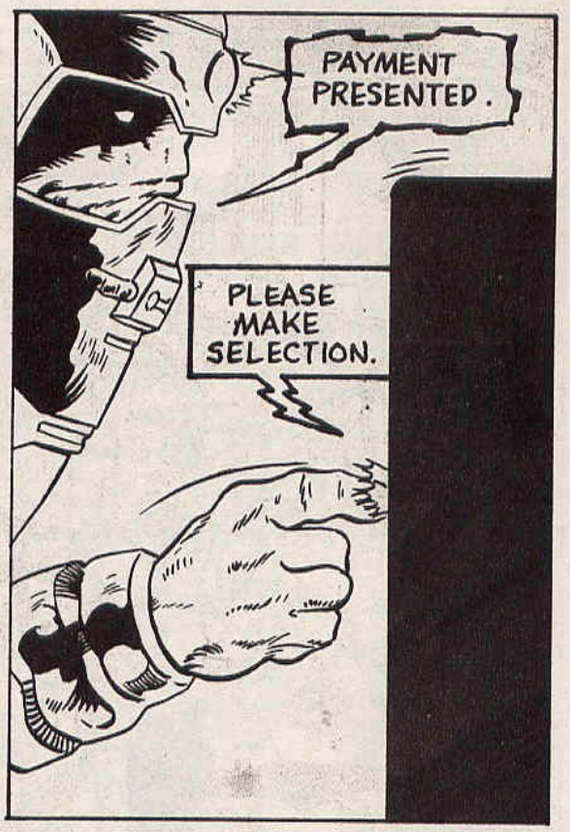
THIS IS THE RIGHT HOTEL, BUT I DON'T SEE ANY CONVENTION. WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE ANYWAY ?
IT'S IN THE OPERATIVE'S MANUAL. IF YOU DON'T START READING THE THING, I'M GONNA FORCE FEED IT TO YOU.
INTERSTELLAR LAW SAYS ARBITERS HAVE TO PRESENT COMPLAINTS AGAINST HUMANS BEFORE A GROUP OF IMPARTIAL OBSERVERS, KINDA LIKE A JURY.
WE ALWAYS SEND 'EM TO A SCI-FI CONVENTION 'CAUSE THIS IS ONE PLACE WHERE NO ONE BELIEVES ANYTHING WEIRD THEY SEE.
Hi! I'm JAY!
THIS'LL BE GOOD EXPERIENCE. DON'T FORGET: ALWAYS WEAR THE NAME TAG.
Hi! I'm KAY!
IT'LL SAVE YOU THIRTY BUCKS, NOT TO MENTION HAVING TO DEAL WITH THE FEEBS WHO RUN THIS LITTLE SPOCK-HOP.
NO. JUST LOOK FOR SOMEONE WEARING A RUG AND FOLLOW HIM.
I'LL CALL ZED. MAYBE HE'S GOT A SATELLITE LOCK ON THE CON.
NO. I MEAN A CARPET. THESE GUYS DRESS FUNNY.
THERE'S ONE!
A RUG ? YOU MEAN A TOUPEE ?

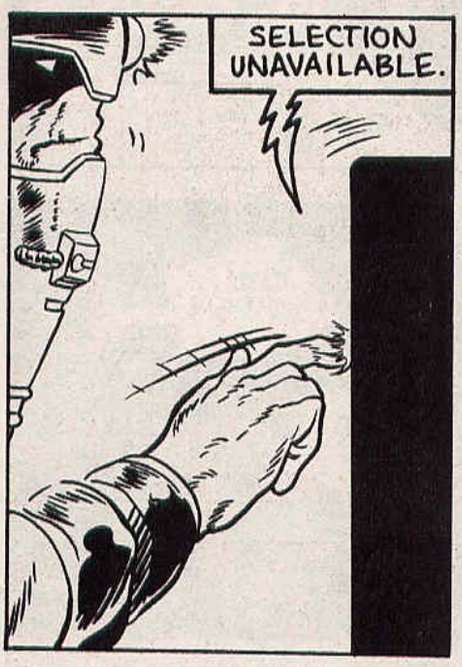
COME ON ! KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS OPEN AND YOUR MOUTH SHUT AND YOU MIGHT LEARN SOMETHING .
JUST WATCH OUT. THESE SCI-FI CONS ARE HOTBEDS OF CHAOS.
CON SEQUENCES
HEY !
GEEK AT 10 O'CLOCK .
OH, WOW ! LOOK AT YOU GUYS--YOU HAVE THE WHOLE GET UP ! THE SUIT, THE TIE, AND THOSE SUNGLASSES ! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU JUST WALKED OUT OF A BOND NOVEL !
MEN IN BLACK, RIGHT ?
MEN IN BLACK
HE KNOWS WHO WE ARE !?
SURE. EVERYBODY HERE KNOWS, THEY JUST DON'T BELIEVE. WOULD YOU BELIEVE A GUY THAT LOOKED LIKE THAT ?
ASIMOV
SCI-FI POSTERS
DO SOME SPY STUFF FOR ME ! YOU KNOW, POSES AND ALL !
NO .
OH, COME ON ! PLEASE !
CLOSE ENCOUNT
OKAY .
FASH

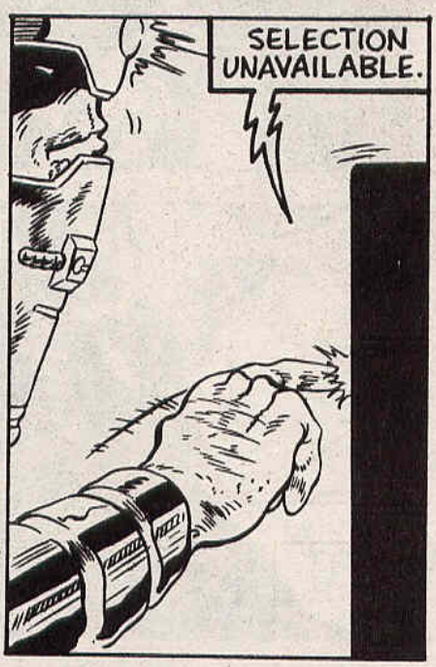
SEE WHAT I MEAN ?
LOOK, MARGE. IT'S ONE OF THOSE HUMAN MANNEQUINS !
THEY MUST BE ADVERTISING THAT NEW SPIELBERG PICTURE !
ALIEN
HANG ON. AREN'T WE GOING TO LOOK FOR THAT ARBITER GUY?
NO ! THE LESS WE SEE OF HIM, THE BETTER. YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO LEARN YOUR WAY AROUND THESE STUPID CONS SOONER OR LATER. MIGHT AS WELL BE NOW.
MALIBU GRAP
Eternity · Adventure
CON SUITE ?
FREE BEER.
THERE'S ONLY TWO REASONS ANY SANE PERSON WOULD COME TO ONE OF THESE THINGS:
THE DEALER'S ROOM AND THE CON SUITE.
COME ON, LET'S HIT THE DEALER'S ROOM.
MAYBE THEY'VE GOT BACK ISSUES OF "FATE" OR "TRUE".
HOWARD CHAYKIN SPEAKS: -PUBERTY MY SECON TIME ARO

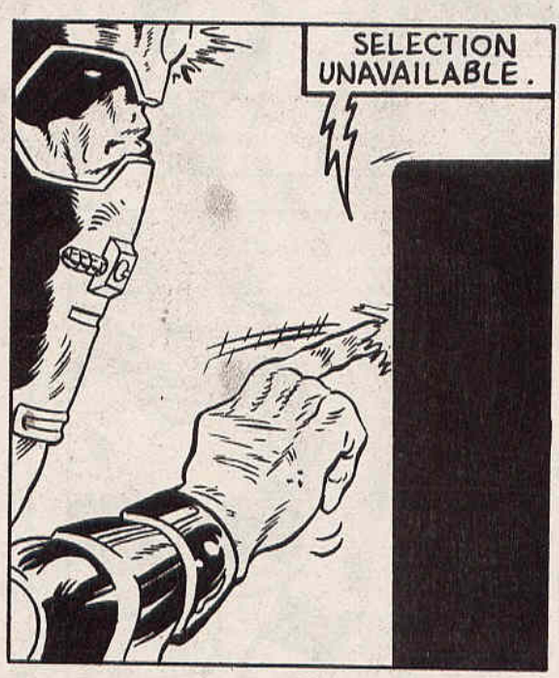
MEANWHILE.
HELLO! I'M YOUR TALKING COKE MACHINE.

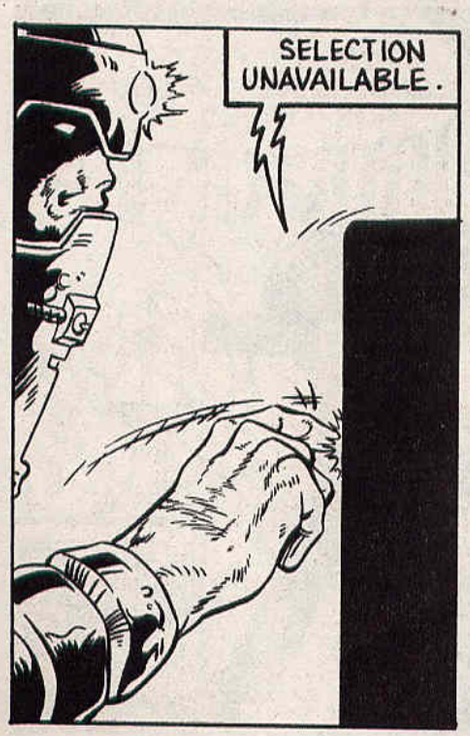
GREETINGS. IDENTITY: PLANETARY ARBITER DORAN. CURRENT ACTIVITY: PROCUREMENT OF BEVERAGE.
PLEASE INSERT PAYMENT.


PAYMENT PRESENTED.
PLEASE MAKE SELECTION.


SELECTION UNAVAILABLE.


SELECTION UNAVAILABLE.

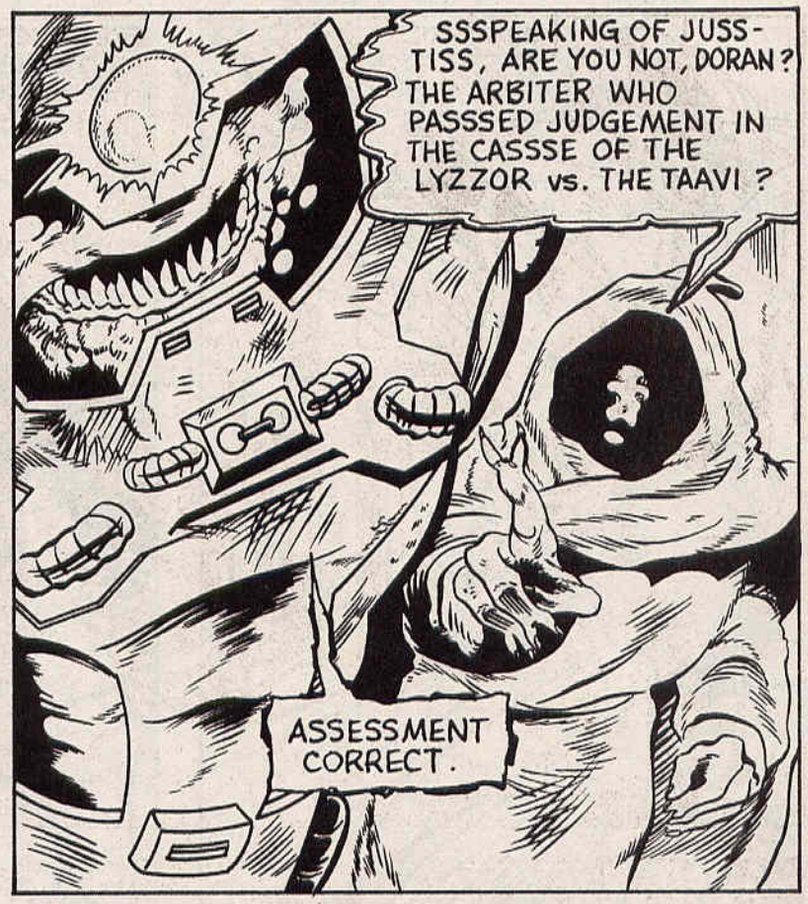

SELECTION UNAVAILABLE.

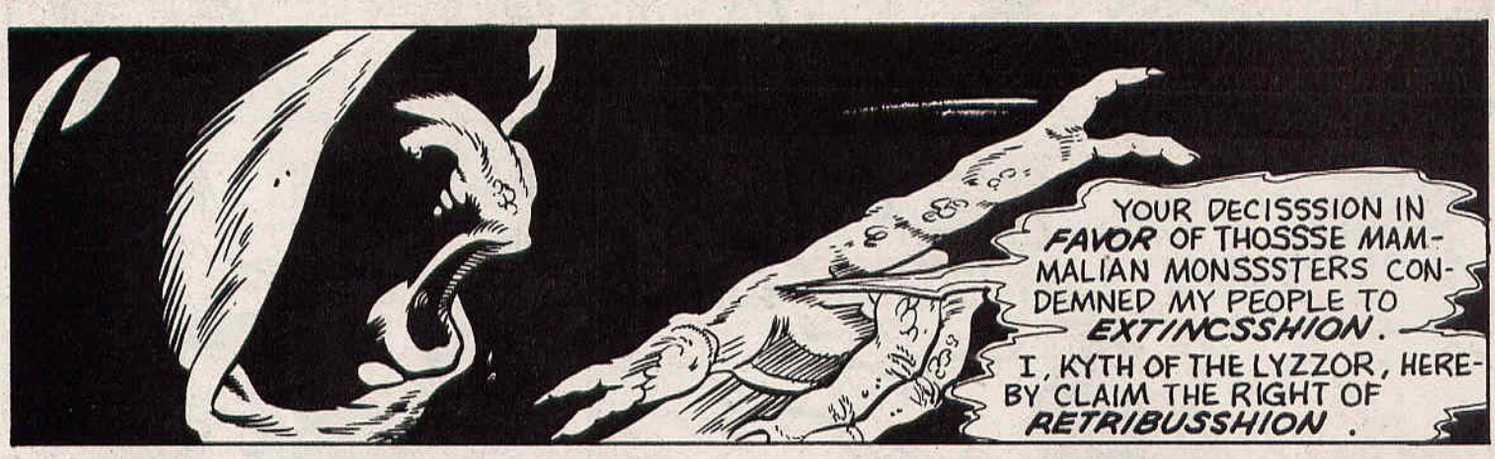

SELECTION UNAVAILABLE.

FAILURE TO HONOR VERBAL CONTRACT NECESSITATES LEGAL ACTION.
CHARGES: THEFT, BREACH OF CONTRACT. SENTENCE: *TERMINATION*.

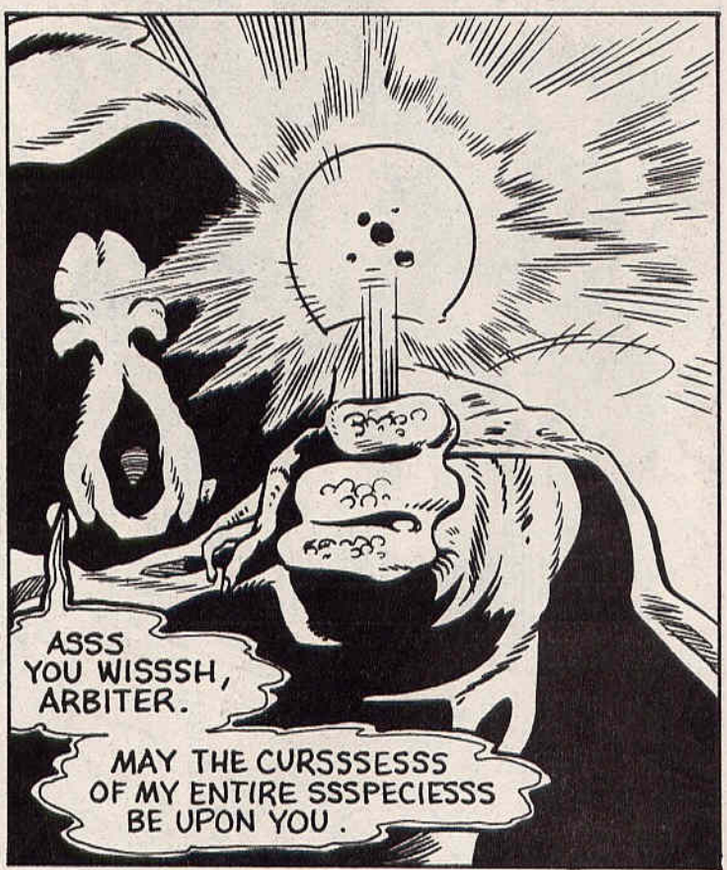
SPRAAACK

JUSTICE IS SERVED.
CRACKLE
KRACK

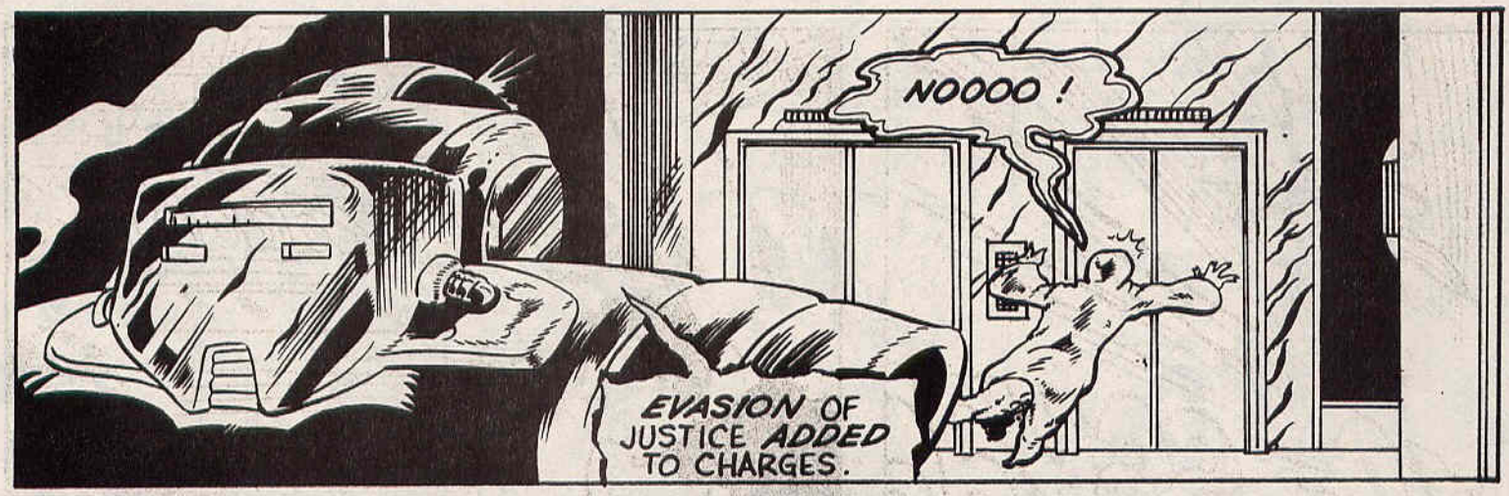

SSSPEAKING OF JUSS-TISS, ARE YOU NOT, DORAN? THE ARBITER WHO PASSSED JUDGEMENT IN THE CASSSE OF THE LYZZOR vs. THE TAAVI ?
ASSESSMENT CORRECT.


YOUR DECISSSION IN FAVOR OF THOSSSE MAM-MALIAN MONSSSTERS CON-DEMNED MY PEOPLE TO EXTINCSSHION.
I, KYTH OF THE LYZZOR, HERE-BY CLAIM THE RIGHT OF RETRIBUSSHION.

REQUEST PROCESSED AND APPROVED. ACT OF RETRIBUTION MAY TAKE PLACE IMMEDIATELY.
DUE TO PROXIMITY OF NON-LITIGANTS, ONLY SUB-ATOMIC WEAPONRY MAY BE USED.


ASSS YOU WISSSH, ARBITER.
MAY THE CURSSSESSS OF MY ENTIRE SSSPECIESSS BE UPON YOU.

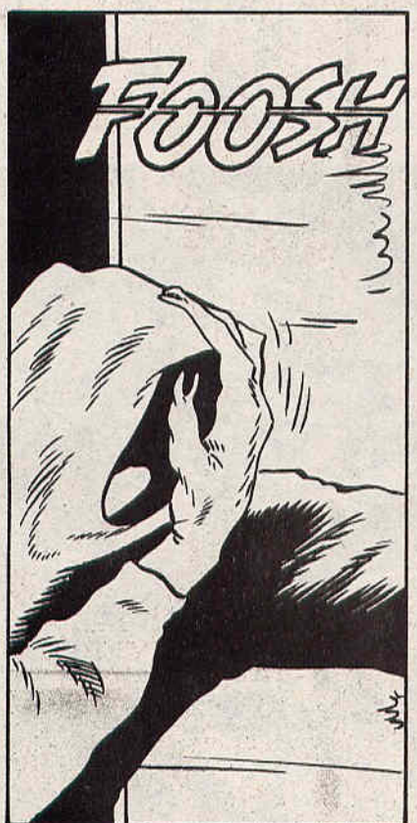
DIE!
SSKAA
SSKAAAAZAAAKKK
FRIGGIN' ISLANDER
SYD MEAD SPECIAL FX MASTER DEMONSTRATION
I SURVIVED DINOSAURS FOR HIRE!
ACT OF RETRIBUTION COMPLETE. ATTEMPTED TERMINATION UNSUCCESSFUL.
LITIGANT MUST ACCEPT CHARGES OF VANDALISM AND DISTURBING THE PEACE.
NO!


NOOOO !
EVASION OF JUSTICE ADDED TO CHARGES.

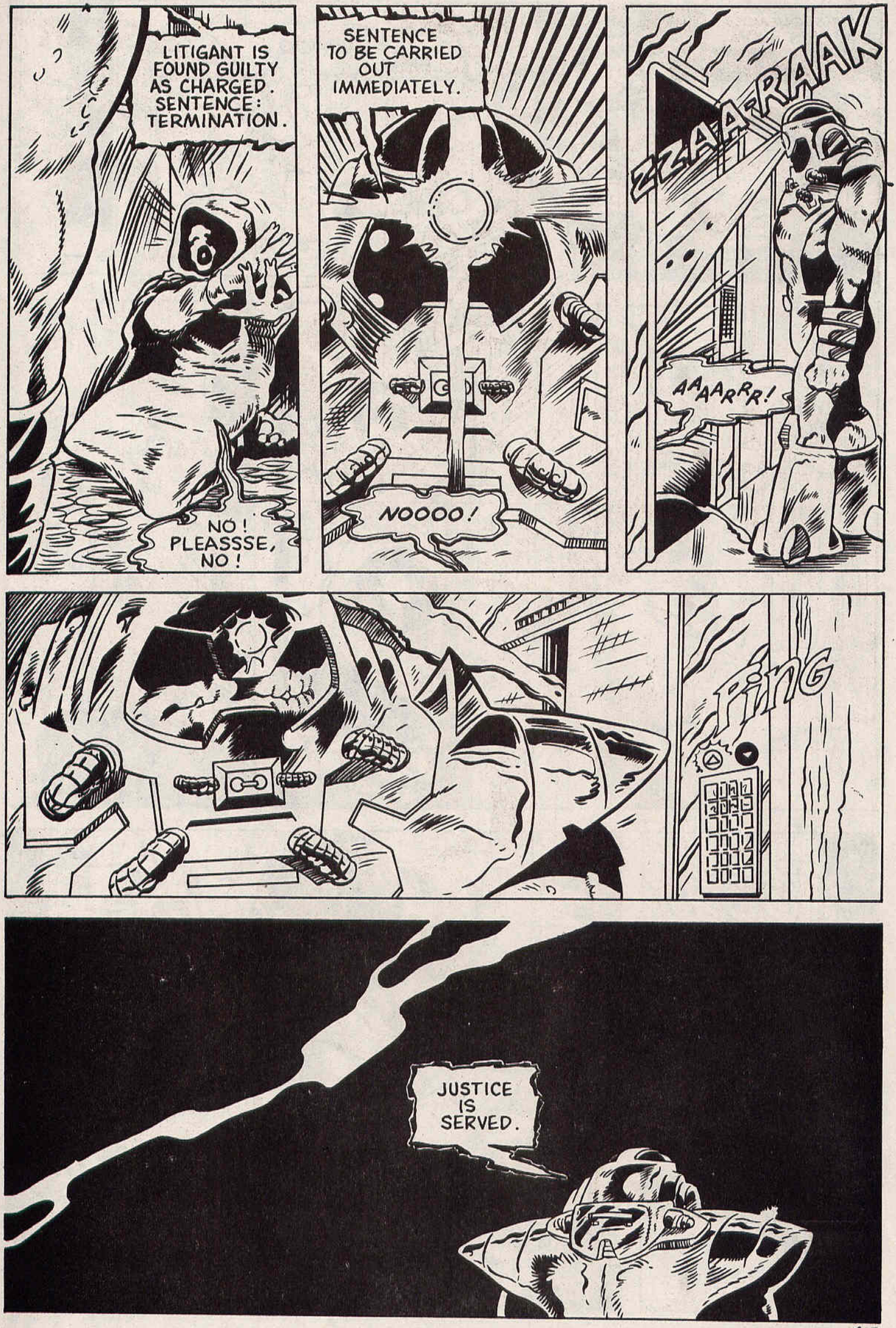
SSSTUPID HUMAN CONTRAPSSHION!

ring
YESSS !

GO, DAMN YOU !
BINK


FOOSH

NO ! BY THE MERCY OF KLYTHAR, NO !


LITIGANT IS FOUND GUILTY AS CHARGED. SENTENCE: TERMINATION.
NO! PLEASSSE, NO!
SENTENCE TO BE CARRIED OUT IMMEDIATELY.
NOOOO!
ZZAAARAAK
AAAARRR!
PING
JUSTICE IS SERVED.

CONSEQUENCES
DEALER'S ROOM.
DAMN! NO STEIGER, NO VON DANIKEN, NOT EVEN A KEEL OR A HYNECK! DOESN'T ANYONE STOCK THE CLASSICS ANYMORE?
STAR
UH, KAY?
YEAH. TREKKIES.
TREKKIES? TREKKIES!?
I AM KIRK PRESTON, CAPTAIN OF THE U.S.S. ROSWELL. THIS IS FIRST OFFICER STRYK, AND ENSIGNS ARUHU AND ANTON.
WE PREFER THE TERM "TREKKERS."
IT ALL MEANS DWEEB TO ME.
IN THE WORDS OF AN ASSOCIATE: GET A LIFE.
DWEEBS, HUH?
WELL, THEN. CAN YOU DO THIS?
NO.
BUT I CAN DO THIS.
CRACK
YEEOOOW!

DO NOT WORRY, CAPTAIN. I SHALL UPHOLD THE SHIP'S HONOR.
UEST PEARANCE
HATNER
STAR REK
SHATNER'S ONE OF US ?
NAH, BUT HE WOULD BE IF WE'D LET HIM.
YOW ! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING, FREAK ?
F.S.N.P.
F.S.N.P.?
FAMOUS SPOCK NECK PINCH !
F.S.N.P., HUH ?
WELL, THAT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO THE F.K.S.P.
WHACK
F.K.S.P.? WHAT'S THAT ?
D
D
A
FAMOUS KAY SUCKER PUNCH !

THAT WAS UNCALLED FOR, KAY!
YEAH. MOST FUN THINGS ARE. C'MON, LET'S GET MOVIN'.
ALL RIGHT, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? JUST WHO THE HELL ARE YOU TO GO DISRUPTING MY CON?
UNKA BILLY
I'M YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE.
YEAH, I KNOW. YOU PUT ON A SUIT AND YOU THINK THAT MAKES SOMEBODY. WHAT ARE YOU? CIA? FBI?
IRS. LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THOSE BOOKS.
UH, UNKA BILLY?
SECURITY SAYS AN ELEVATOR'S ON FIRE.
WHAT! AGAIN!?
STAFF
ZARDOZ
WATCH YOURSELVES! I'LL BE BACK!
YEAH. I'M SWEATIN' ALREADY.
LOOK, KAY, YOU'VE BEEN DRAGGING ME AROUND THIS STUPID CONVENTION ALL DAY. ARE WE EVER GOING TO ACTUALLY DO ANYTHING?
SURE. LET'S GET DINNER, THEN WE'LL COME BACK FOR THE COSTUME CONTEST AND LET ARBITER DORAN BLAST YOU TO ATOMS.

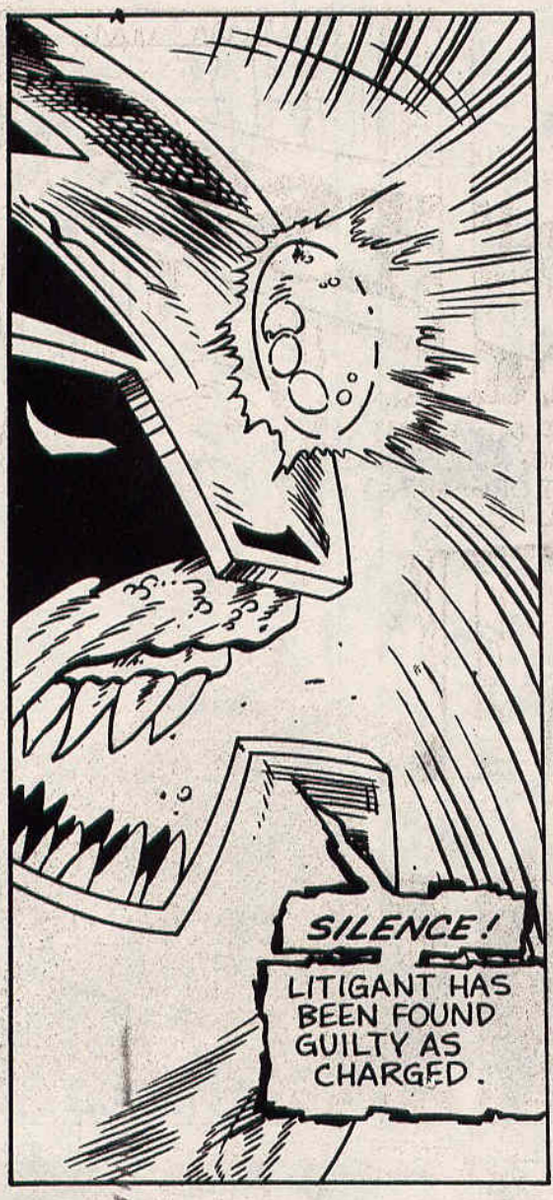
SOME TIME LATER...
COSTUME
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
OKAY. THAT WAS REBECCA TOMPKINS AS PRINCESS LEIA. NEXT UP IS BOB BROOKS APPEARING AS ADMIRAL JAMES T. KIRK.
YOU SHOULDA HAD DINNER, JAY. THAT STRAWBERRY ICE CREAM WAS PRETTY GOOD.
SOMEHOW THE THOUGHT OF EATING MY LAST MEAL KILLED MY APPETITE.
WITH LUCK, THAT'S THE ONLY THING THAT'LL GET KILLED.
LET'S HEAR IT ONE MORE TIME FOR BOB BROOKS! WASN'T HE GREAT?
CLAP
CLAP
OUR NEXT CONTESTANT COMES TO US ALL THE WAY FROM PROXIMUS IV, WHERE HE'S IN CHARGE OF THE PLANETARY JUDICIAL SYSTEM. LET'S HAVE A BIG ROUND OF APPLAUSE FOR ARBITER DORAN!

FFFT FFFT
OOOOH!
GREETINGS, TERRANS. IDENTITY: ARBITER DORAN. CURRENT ACTIVITY: PROSECUTION OF M.I.B. AGENT DESIGNATED "JAY" ON CHARGES OF INAPPROPRIATE CONDUCT.
SAID CONDUCT RESULTED IN FAVORITISM TOWARD HIVE 43 AND THE CONDEMNATION OF THE COMPLAINANTS, SOME FIVE THOUSAND INHABITANTS OF HIVE 67.
ACCUSED WILL STEP FORWARD.
HERE I AM!
UNKA BILLY

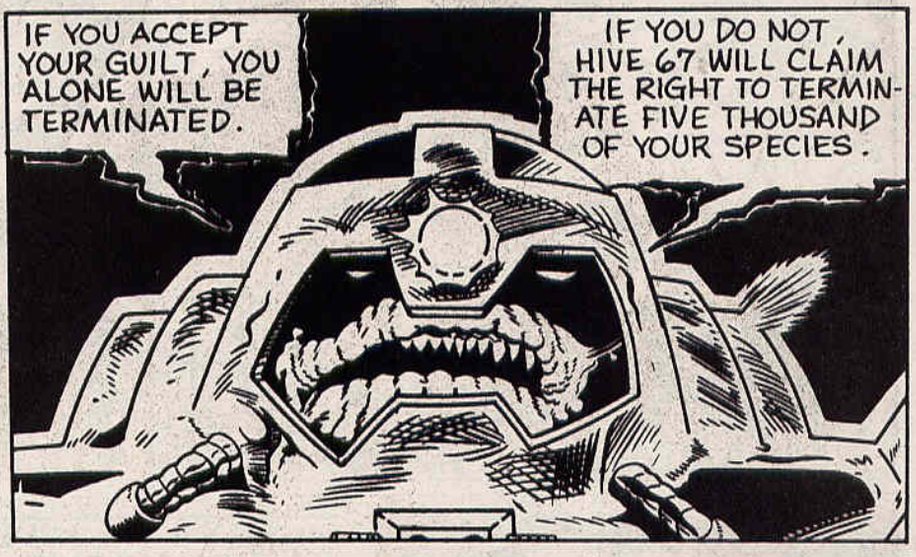
PRESENCE OF LITIGANT NOTED. MATERIAL WITNESS WILL NOW TESTIFY.
AGENT KAY, DID AGENT JAY ACT OF HIS *OWN* VOLITION WHEN IN CONTACT WITH THE REPRESENTATIVES OF HIVE 43 ?
HE DID.
AND DID AGENT JAY ACT ACCORDING TO SET ORGANIZATIONAL POLICY ?
HE DID NOT.

THANKS A *HELL* OF A LOT, KAY.
DON'T MENTION IT.

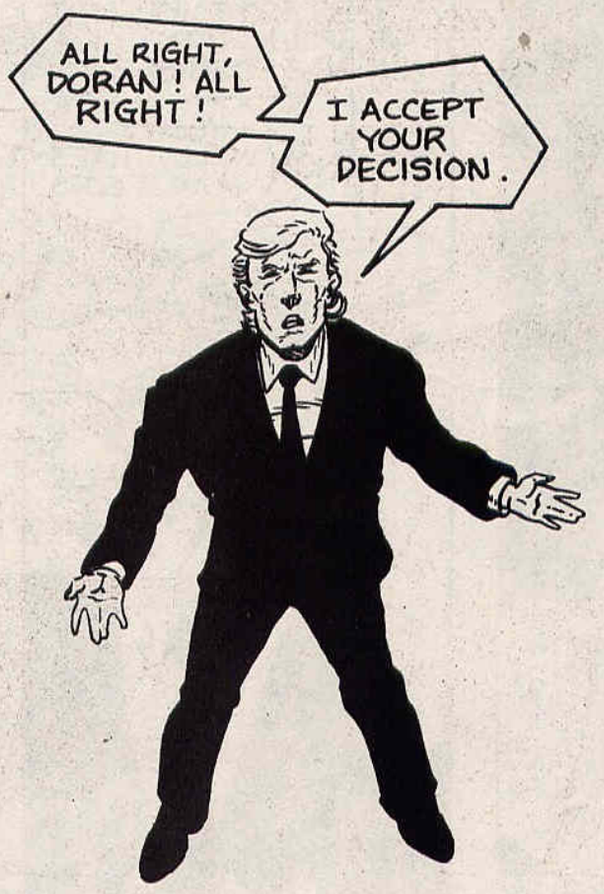
BOOO !
BOOOR-ING !
UH, GUYS, REMEMBER THERE'S A THREE-MINUTE TIME LIMIT ON *PRESENTATIONS*.
YOU'RE JUST *DYING* FOR AN AUDIT, AREN'T YOU ?

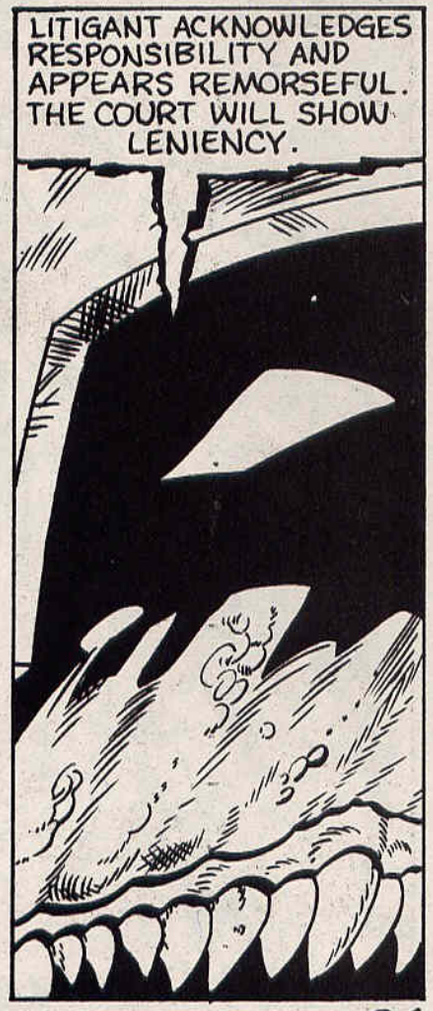

SILENCE!
LITIGANT HAS BEEN FOUND GUILTY AS CHARGED.

DO YOU ACCEPT THIS DECISION?
WHY EVEN BOTHER ASKING?


IF YOU ACCEPT YOUR GUILT, YOU ALONE WILL BE TERMINATED.
IF YOU DO NOT, HIVE 67 WILL CLAIM THE RIGHT TO TERMINATE FIVE THOUSAND OF YOUR SPECIES.

I'D GO FOR NUMBER TWO; IF YOU'RE GONNA BUY THE FARM, YOU MIGHT AS WELL HAVE COMPANY.
SHUT UP, KAY!


ALL RIGHT, DORAN! ALL RIGHT!
I ACCEPT YOUR DECISION.


LITIGANT ACKNOWLEDGES RESPONSIBILITY AND APPEARS REMORSEFUL. THE COURT WILL SHOW LENIENCY.

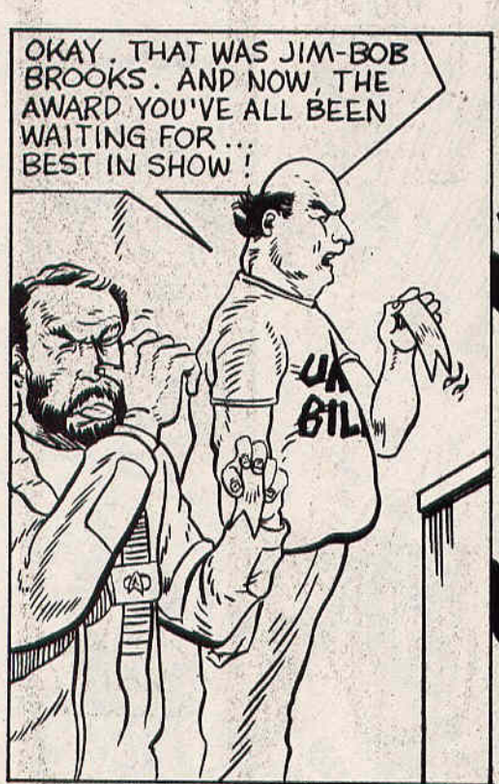
TERMINATION BY DISINTEGRATION WILL COMMENCE IN ONE MINUTE. LITIGANT MAY USE THIS TIME AS HE WISHES.
KLIK
HUMMMMMMMM
I GUESS THIS IS IT, HUH ?
SURE LOOKS THAT WAY.
MMM
DISINTEGRATION-- WHAT'S IT LIKE ?
THIRTY SECONDS.
YOU KNOW HOW TRANSIT MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE YOUR BRAIN'S BEING PULLED OUT YOUR EARS ?
DISINTEGRATION SHOULDN'T BE MUCH WORSE.
MMMMMMMM
REALLY ? IT'S FUNNY, SIX MONTHS AGO I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED ANY OF THIS WAS POSSIBLE.
YEAH ? WELL, THAT'S HOW IT GOES.
TEN SECONDS.
IF I'M GOING TO DIE, I GUESS THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO SAY...
FIVE SECONDS.

I'M TAKING YOU WITH ME!
HEY!
ZEEE
RAAKK
NOOOOO!
OOOH!
AAAH!
JUSTICE IS SERVED.
TRANS-INTEGRATION INITIATED.
SHA-KAAA
YAAAY!
ENCORE!
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP

TWO HOURS LATER.
OKAY. OUR NEXT AWARD IS "BEST STAR TREK." AND THE WINNER IS...
BOB BROOKS!
CLAP CLAP

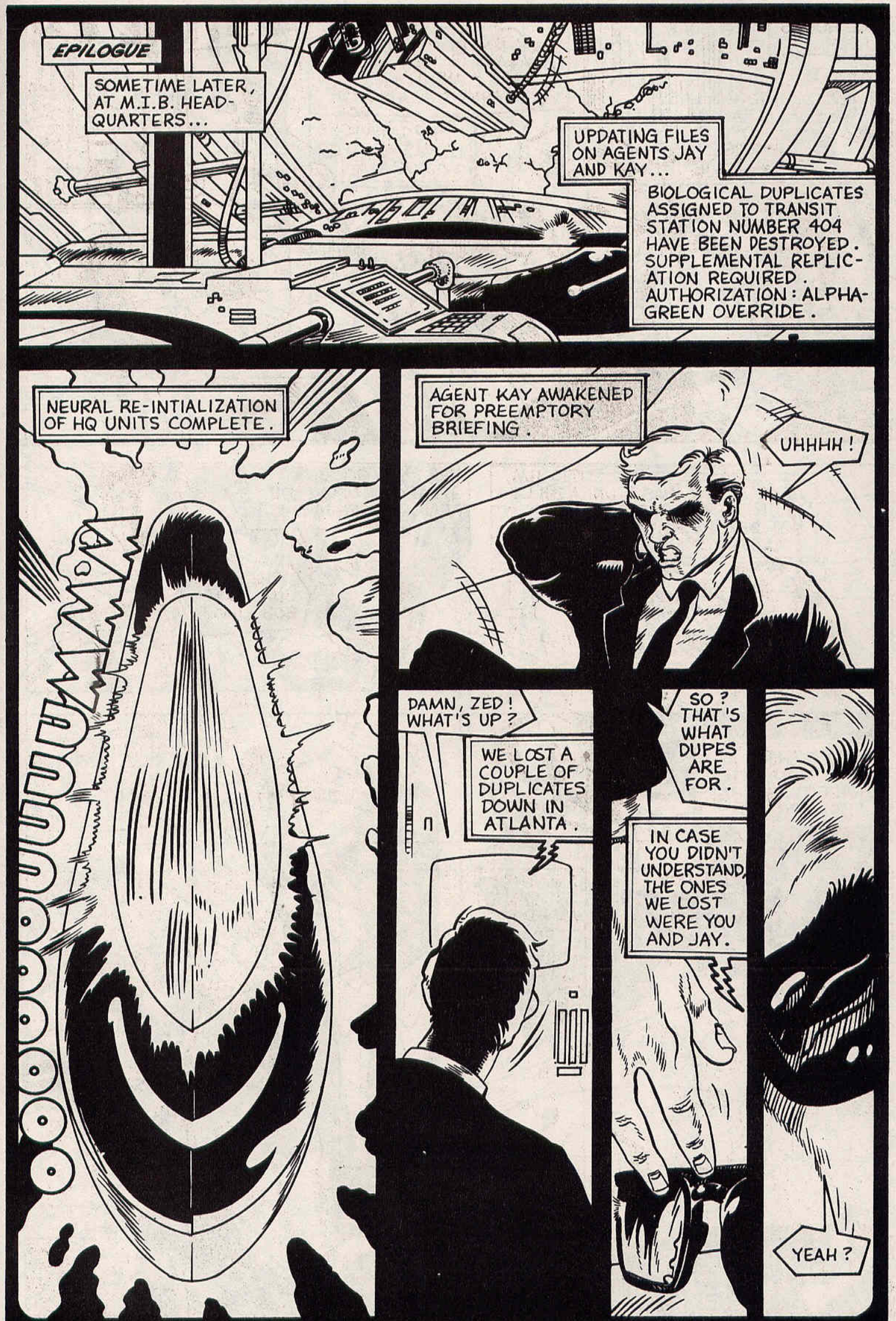
IT'S JIM, UNKA BILLY!
COME ON UP AND GET YOUR PRIZE!

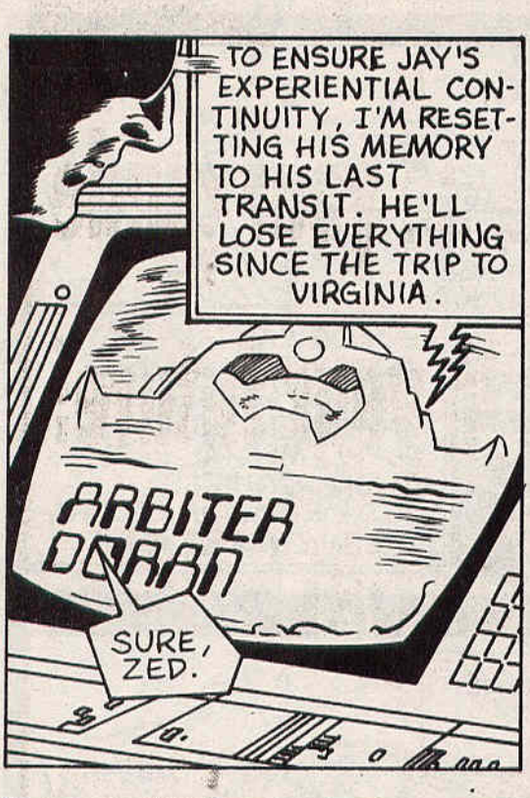
HERE YOU GO, BOB. GREAT COSTUME! YOU REALLY DESERVE THIS!
THE NAME'S JIM. NOT BOB, JIM!
CLAP CLAP


OKAY. THAT WAS JIM-BOB BROOKS. AND NOW, THE AWARD YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR... BEST IN SHOW!

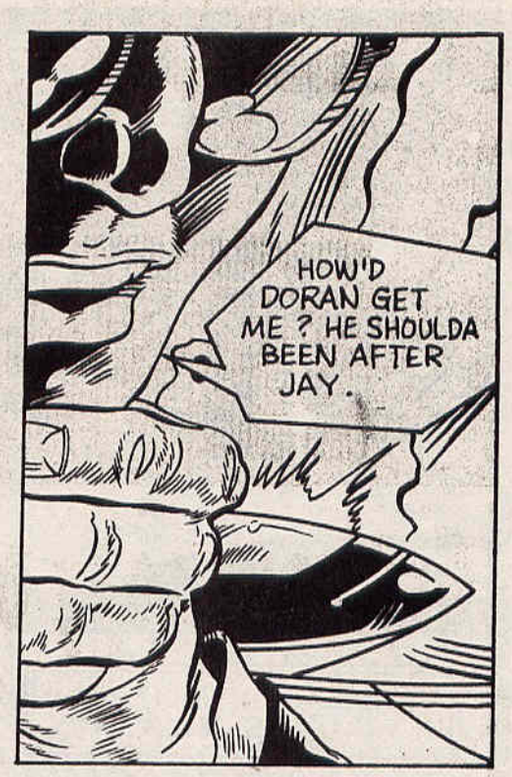
AND THE WINNER IS... CAN THERE BE ANY DOUBT?
THE MEN IN BLACK!

ARE THEY HERE? ANYBODY KNOW WHERE THEY ARE?
WELL, IF ANYONE KNOWS WHO THEY ARE OR WHERE TO FIND THEM, PLEASE LET THEM KNOW TO COME UP AND GET THEIR PRIZE.
AND THAT'S IT FOR ANOTHER CONSEQUENCES COSTUME CONTEST. THANKS FOR COMING!

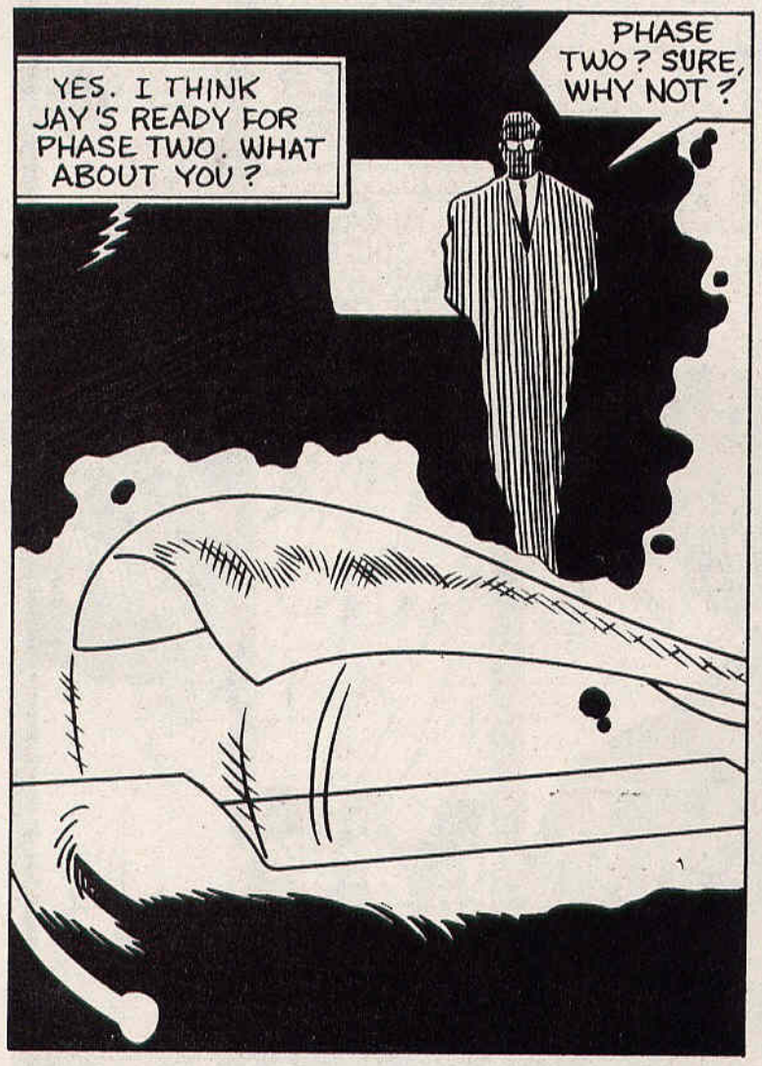

EPILOGUE
SOMETIME LATER, AT M.I.B. HEADQUARTERS...
UPDATING FILES ON AGENTS JAY AND KAY...
BIOLOGICAL DUPLICATES ASSIGNED TO TRANSIT STATION NUMBER 404 HAVE BEEN DESTROYED. SUPPLEMENTAL REPLICATION REQUIRED. AUTHORIZATION: ALPHA-GREEN OVERRIDE.
NEURAL RE-INTIALIZATION OF HQ UNITS COMPLETE.
AAAA


TO ENSURE JAY'S EXPERIENTIAL CONTINUITY, I'M RESETTING HIS MEMORY TO HIS LAST TRANSIT. HE'LL LOSE EVERYTHING SINCE THE TRIP TO VIRGINIA.
ARBITER DORAN
SURE, ZED.

DID I GO OUT WITH A BANG? WHO DID ME IN? I BET IT WAS AGENT EL GONE OFF THE DEEP END AGAIN!
NEGATIVE. IT WAS ARBITER DORAN.


HOW'D DORAN GET ME? HE SHOULDA BEEN AFTER JAY.

HE WAS. JAY WAS DISINTEGRATED, BUT NOT BEFORE HE TALKED YOU INTO JOINING HIM.
WHAT!? JAY SUCKERED ME INTO GETTIN' KILLED?


YES. I THINK JAY'S READY FOR PHASE TWO. WHAT ABOUT YOU?
PHASE TWO? SURE, WHY NOT?

THE KID'S LEARNING. I'M GONNA HAVE TO KEEP MY EYE ON HIM.
END